



Ending



mystery

thriller

spook



Chapter 1 by thatjacktansley

Author's note: This is written in British terminology, and set in Britain. Please try to keep currency consistent. The currency in this story is GBP (£).

"Shut up!"

"Out my way!"

"Get off!"

THUMP!

As the speeding car blasted past like a bullet - Jessica's life shattered. As it all went fuzzy, a crowd gathered around her - before it went dark. It was warm, inviting ; yet cold, unwelcoming.

The alarm clock buzzed. This was ritualistic for Zach. He sat up in his bed, then hit the top of the alarm clock. He had just moved into his new home in London. He had just heard of the car accident yesterday, and he felt sick. Was the girl okay? What happened to her? Shuffling down the steps, he grabbed a bowl, poured the milk, then filled it with cereal. It was the same, every

See more of Story Wars

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

After a few hours passed, Zach [Login](#) or [Create new account](#) to log it. Click - the door was locked. He was headed downtown, shopping, having lunch, the norm. He was still concerned

about that young girl. He was thinking what her name was. Could he remember? He crossed the zebra crossing, stopping at the bus stop. He didn't feel like driving - not after the incident. The scarlet bus wheezed, then stopped at the bus stop. Climbing on, he gave the driver some money then stood by one of the poles. He grabbed it with one hand, before the bus wheezed again, then trundled off.

It clicked - 'Jessica! That was her name!' Zach thought. A speeding car then shot past, thumping into the front of the bus. It rocked, Zach was worried. The bus driver got out, then argued with the man driving the car for a bit. All he heard after that was another thump. Zach's head was put into a spin. The bus toppled over, causing a pile up. Spin, blur... black.

"Where am I?"

"What's going on?"

Jessica woke up, but on the ground - where she thought she was hit by the car. She wasn't injured. What was this? The speeding car was off in the distance. A bus followed up, before the car slammed into it. It toppled over, tumbling over the rails and onto the road below. She then had a burning sensation in her hand.

"Agh!" she shouted, before a timer appeared in her hand. '90:00, 89:59'. It was counting down from 90 minutes. Her phone buzzed. She pressed the home button, inputted her code. She figured calling her mother would help. No reception. It buzzed again.

"A text?"

She opened the 'Hangouts' app. It was from 'Gamemaster Brill'. Who was this? It wasn't in her contacts. The text read - 'You have an hour and a half. Get to Trafalgar Square within this time (with a team member) and win this day. Fail to reach there in time, you will die.'

"Bah. Probably some junk mail." she said, pressing the delete button. It wouldn't delete...

Zach woke up, but in the wreckage of the bus. He received the exact same message as Jessica. The exact same timer. He was puzzled. He couldn't remember why he was in the bus - how he got there - or what happened in between. Could he figure out the *Ending*?

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

Continue the story

☐ Flag as mature ☐ receive feedback

Submit draft

Write a comment...

[About](#)

[Rooms](#)

[Feedback](#)



See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account